

最 美 的 童 话

安徒生童话精选 (上篇)

中英对照插画版

[丹] 安徒生 原著
心远轩工作室 编译
壹东设计 加海丽 插图



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内 容 提 要

本书从《安徒生童话全集》中选取了广为流传和深受喜爱的 24 篇童话。本书中英文的集合为喜欢安徒生童话的朋友欣赏童话,为学习英语的人学习用典雅的英语提供了可以参考的范本。

为了使读者能够在读完童话故事后有更深的了解和感悟,进而提高阅读兴趣和阅读水平,编者在每篇童话故事后增加了“心灵启迪”希望所有读过的朋友都有收获并享受其中。

本书适合所有想提高英语阅读水平且能用心感悟美丽童话的读者阅读、欣赏之用。

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序言

人生就是一个童话，我的人生就是一个童话。这个童话充满了流浪的艰辛和执着追求的曲折。我的一生居无定所，我的心灵漂泊无依，童话是我流浪一生的阿拉丁神灯！

—— 安徒生

汉斯·克里斯蒂安·安徒生是文学童话的首创人，人类文学史上最伟大的童话作家之一，其作品对后世的人们产生了不可估量的巨大影响。从1835年6月起第一部童话集《讲给孩子20年的童话·第一册》到1872年的37年中，安徒生一共写成了168篇童话和故事。作为“文学童话”的开拓者，他不仅收集、整理、发表民间的传说，还在创作童话。20世纪初，安徒生的童话就已经传到了中国。现在，《卖火柴的小女孩》、《小美人鱼》、《皇帝的新装》，在中国已是家喻户晓的故事了。

读过他童话的人们都会发现，安徒生其实是这样一位作家，他善于戴着儿童童真的面具向成年人讲述真实的世界，同时又把完全属于成年人世界的体验用童话讲给孩子们听。安徒生是值得我们一生去读的，大文豪列夫·托尔斯泰用了十年的时间读安徒生的作品；安徒生是值得我们一代又一代的人去体味和感受的，正如台湾散文家张晓风曾经说过的：

如果有人5岁了，还没有倾听过安徒生，那么他的童年少了一段温馨；
如果有人15岁了，还没有阅读过安徒生，那么他的少年少了一道银钗；
如果有人25岁了，还没有细味过安徒生，那么他的青年少了一片辉煌；
如果有人35岁了，还没有了解过安徒生，那么他的壮年少了一种丰饶；
如果有人45岁了，还没有思索过安徒生，那么他的中年少了一点沉郁；
如果有人55岁了，还没有复习过安徒生，那么他的晚年少了一份悠远。

今天，我们穿越着百年的历史，品读着安徒生童话背后的故事，心情，是如此的宁静和幸福。在安徒生童话世界中，那水晶般灿烂透明的心灵；那大海一样蔚蓝色的忧郁；那流淌的无忧无虑的淡淡的快乐；那一份真挚的同情；那一份美丽的向往，构成了一个至美的世界。我们要用心体会童话世界的美，用我们的灵魂跟安徒生交流。

本书从安徒生童话全集中选取了广为流传并深受喜爱的24篇童话故事，为喜欢安徒生童话的朋友学习、欣赏童话，为学习英语语言的人应用典雅的英语提供了可以参考的范本。为了使读者在读完童话故事后有更深的了解和感悟，进而提高阅读兴趣和阅读水平，编者在每篇童话故事后增加了“心理启迪”，旨在希望所有读过的朋友有所收获并享受其中。

感谢中国水利水电出版社的徐丽娟编辑，是她的支持使这本书能以更好的形式和大家见面。

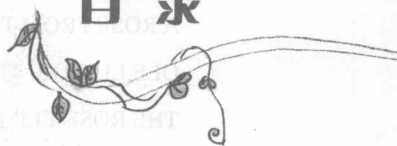
感谢壹东设计的解神恩老师作了漂亮的封面和版式设计。感谢壹东设计的加海丽，是她充满想象力的精心创作的插画才使本书如此美丽。

本套书的主要编译整理工作由心远轩工作室的林晓珊、祝大勇、王小青、林丽、李鑫、梁锋、庄东填、林晓婷、王克杰、赵应丁、旷思思等完成。我们希望把最美的童话故事呈现给大家，读者如有什么意见和建议欢迎来信到：xinyuanxuan@263.net。

心远轩

二零零八年十二月

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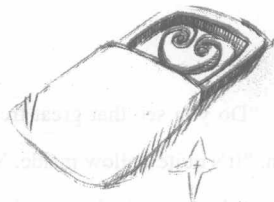
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THE TINDER-BOX

打火盒



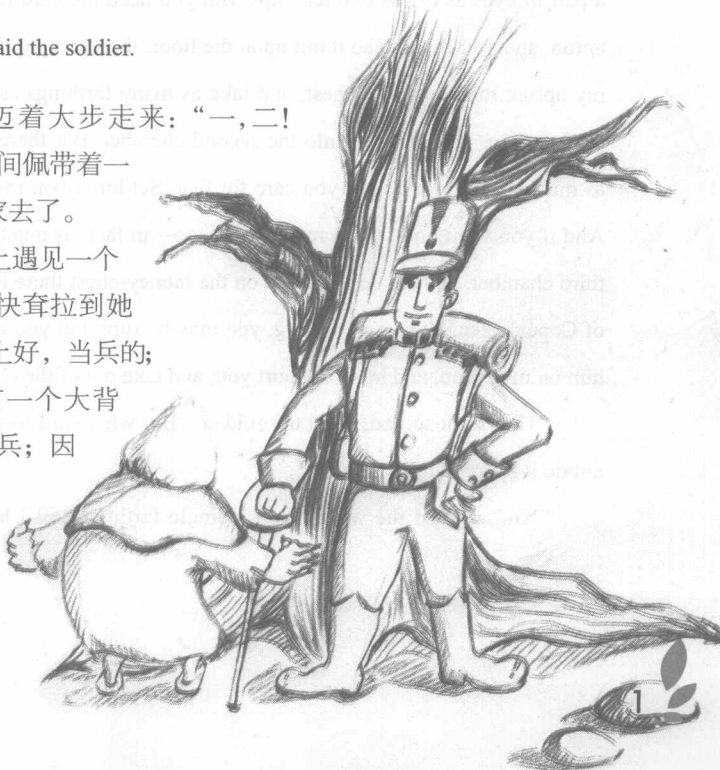
There came a soldier marching along the high road—one, two! one, two! He had his knapsack on his back and a sabre by his side, for he had been in the wars, and now he wanted to go home. And on the way he met with an old witch: she was very hideous, and her under lip hung down upon her breast. She said, “Good evening, soldier. What a fine sword you have, and what a big knapsack! You’re a proper soldier! Now you shall have as much money as you like to have.”


“I thank you, you old witch!” said the soldier.

公路上有一个大兵，正迈着大步走来：“一，二！一，二！”他背着一个背包，腰间佩带着一把剑；他身经百战，现在要回家去了。

他就这么走着走着，在路上遇见一个老巫婆。她丑极了，下嘴唇都快耷拉到她的胸口了。她叫住大兵说：“晚上好，当兵的；你有一把非常好看的剑，还有一个大背包，一看，你就是个地道的士兵；因此，你要多少钱我可以给你多少钱。”

“谢谢你，老巫婆！”大兵说。





“Do you see that great tree?” quoth the witch; and she pointed to a tree which stood beside them. “It’s quite hollow inside. You must climb to the top, and then you’ll see a hole, through which you can let yourself down and get deep into the tree. I’ll tie a rope round your body, so that I can pull you up again when you call me.”

“What am I to do down in the tree?” asked the soldier.

“Get money,” replied the witch. “Listen to me. When you come down to the earth under the tree, you will find yourself in a great hall: it is quite light, for many hundred lamps are burning there. Then you will see three doors; these you can open, for the keys are in the locks. If you go into the first chamber, you’ll see a great chest in the middle of the floor; on this chest sits a dog, and he’s got a pair of eyes as big as two tea-cups. But you need not care for that. I’ll give you my blue-checked apron, and you can spread it out upon the floor; then go up quickly and take the dog, and set him on my apron; then open the chest, and take as many farthings as you like. They are of copper: if you prefer silver, you must go into the second chamber. But there sits a dog with a pair of eyes as big as mill-wheels. But do not you care for that. Set him upon my apron, and take some of the money. And if you want gold, you can have that too—in fact, as much as you can carry—if you go into the third chamber. But the dog that sits on the money-chest there has two eyes as big as the round tower of Copenhagen. He is a fierce dog, you may be sure; but you needn’t be afraid, for all that. Only set him on my apron, and he won’t hurt you; and take out of the chest as much gold as you like.”

“That’s not so bad,” said the soldier. “But what am I to give you, you old witch? For you will not do it for nothing, I fancy.”

“No,” replied the witch, “not a single farthing will I have. You shall only bring me an old

“你看见那棵大树啦？”巫婆指着他们旁边的一棵大树说，“听我说，它里面是空的，你先爬到树顶，在那里你会看见一个窟窿，钻进这个窟窿，你在树里可以一直下到树底。我用一根绳子拴住你的腰，这样，你一叫我，我就可以把你重新拉上来了。”

“可我到里面树底下去干嘛呢？”大兵问道。

“拿钱啊。”巫婆回答说，“现在你听我说：到了树底下，你就来到一条大走廊，那里可以看得清清楚楚，因为大走廊里点着一百多盏灯；然后你会看到三扇门，门很容易打开，因为钥匙都插在门锁上。打开第一扇门走进第一个房间，你会看到房间当中地板上有一个大箱子；箱子上蹲着一只狗，两只眼睛大得像茶杯口；不过你完全不用怕它；我把我这条蓝格子围裙给你，你只要把围裙铺在地板上，然后大着胆子抓住那只狗，把它放在围裙上面，它就不会咬你了。然后你可以打开箱子，从里面爱拿多少钱就拿多少钱，不过它们都只是些铜币。如果你更想要银币，你就到第二个房间。在这个房间里你会看到另一只狗，眼睛大得像磨盘；不过你不用担心。你还是把它放在我的围裙上，然后爱拿多少银币就拿多少银币。不过你最喜欢的还是金币吧，那么你进第三个房间，那里有一个箱子满满的装的都是金币。蹲在这个箱子上的狗非常可怕；它的眼睛大得像哥本哈根的圆塔，但是你不用怕，只要把它也放在我的围裙上，它就不会咬你，你可以从箱子里爱拿多少金币就拿多少金币了。”

“这听起来不坏，”大兵说，“不过我要给你什么呢，老巫婆？因为不用说，你一定是也要得到点钱财的。”

“不，”老巫婆说，“我一个子儿也不要。只要你答应带给我一个旧的打火盒就行，



tinder-box which my grandmother forgot when she was down there last.”

“Then tie the rope round my body,” cried the soldier.

“Here it is,” said the witch, “and here’s my blue-checked apron.”

Then the soldier climbed up into the tree, let himself slip down into the hole, and stood, as the witch had said, in the great hall where the many hundred lamps were burning.

Now he opened the first door. Ugh! There sat the dog with eyes as big as tea-cups, staring at him. “You’re a nice fellow!” exclaimed the soldier; and he set him on the witch’s apron, and took as many copper farthings as his pockets would hold, and then locked the chest, set the dog on it again, and went into the second chamber. Aha! There sat the dog with eyes as big as mill-wheels.

“You should not stare so hard at me,” said the soldier; “you might strain your eyes.” And he set the dog upon the witch’s apron. When he saw the silver money in the chest, he threw away all the copper money he had, and filled his pockets and his knapsack with silver only. Then he went into the third chamber. Oh, but that was horrid! The dog there really had eyes as big as the round tower, and they turned round and round in his head like wheels.

“Good evening!” said the soldier; and he touched his cap, for he had never seen such a dog as that before. When he had looked at him a little more closely, he thought, “That will do,” and lifted him down to the witch’s apron, and opened the chest. Mercy! What a quantity of gold was there! He could buy with it the whole of Copenhagen, and the sugar-pigs of the cake-woman, and all the tin soldiers, whips, and rocking-horses in the whole world. Yes, that was a quantity of money! Now the soldier threw away all the silver coin with which he had filled his pockets and his knapsack, and took gold instead: yes, all his pockets, his knapsack, his boots, and his cap were filled, so that he could scarcely walk.

Now indeed he had plenty of money. He put the dog on the chest, shut the door, and then called up through the tree, “Now pull me up, you old witch.”

“Have you the tinder-box?” asked the witch.

“Plague on it!” exclaimed the soldier, “I had clean forgotten that.” And he went and brought it.

The witch drew him up, and he stood on the high road again, with pockets, boots, knapsack, and cap full of gold.

“What are you going to do with the tinder-box?” asked the soldier.

那是我奶奶上回下去的时候忘在那里的。”

“很好，我答应。现在把绳子拴在我的腰上吧。”

“绳子给你，”巫婆说，“再给我这条蓝格子围裙。”

绳子一拴好，大兵就爬上树，跳进窟窿，通过空心树身落到下面的地上。正如巫婆告诉他的，他来到了一条大走廊，里面一百多盏灯全都亮着。于是他去打开第一扇门。“啊！”里面真蹲着一只狗，眼睛大得像茶杯口，正在盯着他看。

“你真漂亮。”大兵说着把它抓住，放在巫婆的围裙上，接着他从箱子里拿出铜币来往衣袋里塞，它们能装多少就塞多少，把几个衣袋装得满满的。然后他盖上箱盖，重新把狗放回箱子上，再到第二个房间去。哎呀，一点不假，那里蹲着的狗眼睛大得像磨盘。

“你最好别那样看着我，”大兵好声好气地说，“这样不客气，你的眼睛会瞪痛的。”接着他把它也放在围裙上，打开箱子。当他看到里面装着那么多银币时，他赶紧扔掉刚才拿的铜币，在几个衣袋和背包里全装上了银币。接着他走进第三个房间，里面那只狗大得让谁见了都会害怕，哪怕是老兵。它的眼睛确实确实大得像哥本哈根的圆塔，它们在它的头上像轮子般骨碌碌打转。

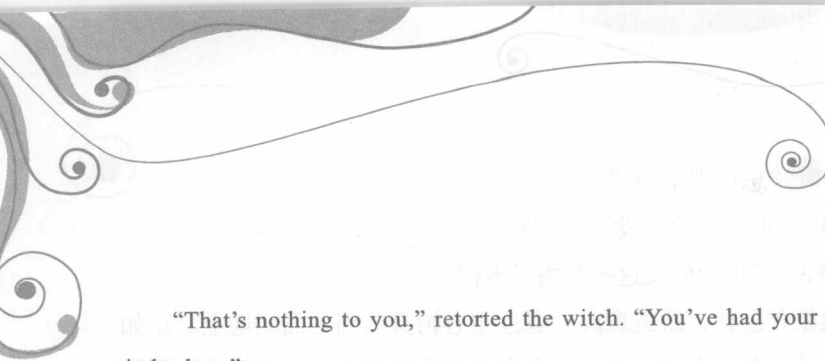
“你好。”老兵把手举到帽檐上行礼，因为他一辈子还没有见过一只这样的狗。他走近看了一下，觉得可以动手了。于是把它放在围裙上，打开箱子。天啊，里面有这么多金币啊！足够把哥本哈根整座城买下来，把天底下所有的小面人、木马、马鞭、小锡兵都买下来。金币实在多极了！于是老兵这一回扔掉他刚装上的所有银币，在他所有的衣袋和背包里全装上了金币；不但把他的衣袋和背包装满，连帽子靴子里都装满了，因此他走路也不大好走。

现在他真的有钱了；于是他把那只狗重新放回箱子上，关上房门，往树外叫：“现在把我拉上去吧，老巫婆。”

“你拿到那个打火盒没有？”巫婆问道。

“没有，说真的，我把它忘得一干二净了。”他老实回答，于是回去拿打火盒，接着巫婆把他拉上来。他下了树，又站在公路上了，衣袋里、背包里、帽子里、靴子里全都塞满了金币，他觉得整个人大不相同了。

“你要这个打火盒干什么呢？”老兵问道。



"That's nothing to you," retorted the witch. "You've had your money—just give me the tinder-box."

"Nonsense!" said the soldier. "Tell me directly what you're going to do with it, or I'll draw my sword and cut off your head."

"No!" cried the witch.

So the soldier cut off her head. There she lay! But he tied up all his money in her apron, took it on his back like a bundle, put the tinder-box in his pocket, and went straight off towards the town.

That was a splendid town! He put up at the very best inn; asked for the finest rooms, and ordered his favourite dishes, for now he was rich, having got so much money. The servant who had to clean his boots certainly thought them a remarkably old pair for such a rich gentleman; but he had not bought any new ones yet. The next day he procured proper boots and handsome clothes. Now our soldier had become a fine gentleman; and the people told him of all the splendid things which were in their city, and about the King, and what a pretty princess the King's daughter was.

"Where can one get to see her?" asked the soldier.

"She is not to be seen at all," said they all together; "she lives in a great copper castle, with a great many walls and towers round about it; no one but the king may go in and out there, for it has been prophesied that she shall marry a common soldier, and the king can't bear that."

"I should like to see her," thought the soldier; but he could not get leave to do so. Now he lived merrily, went to the theatre, drove in the king's garden, and gave much money to the poor; and this was very kind of him, for he knew from old times how hard it is when one has not a shilling. Now he was rich, had fine clothes, and gained many friends, who all said he was a rare one, a true cavalier; and that pleased the soldier well. But as he spent money every day and never earned any, he had at last only two shillings left; and he was obliged to turn out of the fine rooms in which he had dwelt,

“这不关你的事，”巫婆回答说，“你有钱了，现在把打火盒给我吧。”

“你听我说，”大兵说道，“如果你不告诉我你要拿它来干什么，我就把剑拔出来，砍下你的脑袋。”

“我不告诉你。”巫婆说。

巫婆一定不肯说，可她错了，大兵马上砍下了她的脑袋，她就这样躺在地上死了。接着大兵把他所有的钱用巫婆的围裙包起来，打成包袱搭在背上，把打火盒放进衣袋，就进城去了。

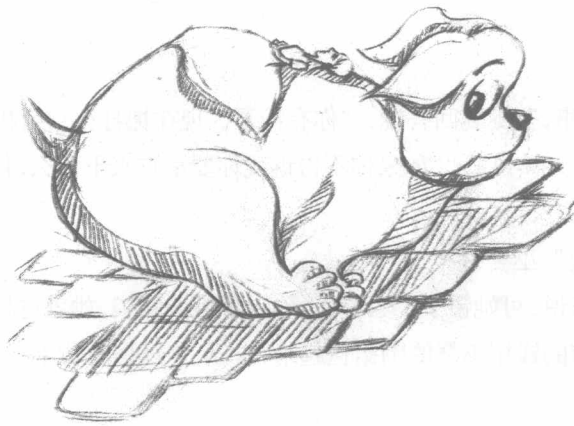
那是个非常漂亮的城市，他住进最好的旅馆，要了个最好的房间，点各种他最爱吃的菜，因为他现在发财了，钱多的是。给他擦靴子的仆人想，这双靴子给这么有钱的一位绅士穿，实在是太寒碜了，因为大兵还没来得及去买东西。第二天他终于买了新衣服和像样的靴子，于是我们这位大兵很快就成了一位有名的漂亮绅士。人们急于来拜访他，告诉他城里的种种事情，还讲到国王的女儿是一位多么美丽的公主。

“我很想见见她。”大兵说。

“根本没有人能看到她。”他们说，“她住在一座大铜宫里，四周围着高墙尖塔和壕沟，只有国王一个人可以进出。因为曾经有过一个预言，说她将来要嫁给一个普通大兵，国王一想到这门婚事就受不了，不愿它成真。”

“我倒真想看看她。”大兵心里说，但是他不可能指望见到她。不过不管怎样，他过了一段十分快乐的时光：去看戏，在皇家园林里坐马车，施舍了一大笔钱给穷人，他这样做是非常好的；他想起了自己当初分文没有的时候，日子是怎么过的。现在他有钱了，有漂亮的衣服了，还有了许多朋友，人们个个说他是了不起的人物，真正的绅士，这一切使他感到飘飘然。但是他的钱不能一直花下去没个完，他每天这样大把、大把地花钱，却又只出不进，最后





and had to live in a little garret under the roof, and clean his boots for himself, and mend them with a darning-needle. None of his friends came to see him, for there were too many stairs to climb.

It was quite dark one evening, and he could not even buy himself a candle, when it occurred to him that there was a candle-end in the tinder-box which he had taken out of the hollow tree into which the witch had helped him. He brought out the tinder-box and the candle-end; but as soon as he struck fire and the sparks rose up from the flint, the door flew open, and the dog who had eyes as big as a couple of tea cups, and whom he had seen in the tree, stood before him, and said, "What are my lord's commands?"

"What is this?" said the soldier. "That is a famous tinder-box, if I can get everything with it that I want! Bring me some money," said he to the dog; and whisk! The dog was gone, and whisk! He was back again, with a great bag full of shillings in his mouth.

Now the soldier knew what a capital tinder-box this was. If he struck it once, the dog came who sat upon the chest of copper money; if he struck it twice, the dog came who had the silver; and if he struck it three times, then appeared the dog who had the gold. Now the soldier moved back into the fine rooms, and appeared again in handsome clothes; and all his friends knew him again, and cared very much for him indeed.

Once he thought to himself, "It is a very strange thing that one cannot get to see the princess. They all say she is very beautiful; but what is the use of that, if she has always to sit in the great copper castle with the many towers? Can I not get to see her at all? Where is my tinder-box?" And so he struck a light, and whisk! Came the dog with eyes as big as tea cups.

他只剩下两个子儿了。于是他不得不搬出他漂亮的房间，住到屋顶下一间小顶楼里，他在那里得自己擦靴子，甚至用粗针缝补它们。再也没有朋友来看他，因为上顶楼要爬很多级台阶。

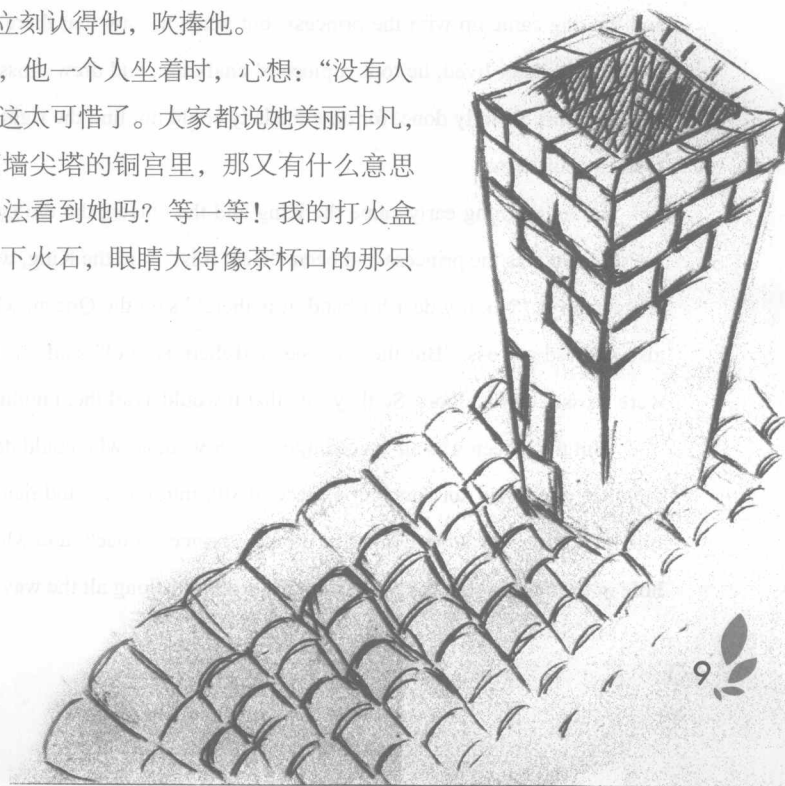
一个漆黑的晚上，他连一个子儿也没有，不能去买蜡烛；于是他忽然想起，还有一个蜡烛头放在打火盒里，就是从巫婆帮他进去的那棵老树里面拿来的打火盒。

他把打火盒找出来，但是他用火石和铁刚擦出几点火星，房门一下子打开，他在树底下见过的那只两眼大得像茶杯口的狗站到他的面前来了，说：“有什么吩咐，主人？”

“这是怎么回事啊？”大兵说，“如果我要什么，这打火盒就能给我带来什么，它倒是个称心如意的打火盒。”“给我弄点钱来吧。”他对狗说。狗马上不见了，很快就叼着一袋铜币回来。

打从这件事情以后，大兵马上发现这个打火盒是个宝。他只要把火石擦一下，坐在那箱铜币上的狗就出现；擦两下，坐在那箱银币上的狗就来了；擦三下，来的就是守着金币的那只狗。大兵如今又有了许多钱；他回到那套漂亮的房间，重新穿上那些华丽衣服出现在大家面前，于是他那些朋友又立刻认得他，吹捧他。

一天夜里朋友们走后，他一个人坐着时，心想：“没有人能看到美丽的公主一眼，这太可惜了。大家都说她美丽非凡，但是老被关在一座围着高墙尖塔的铜宫里，那又有什么意思呢？难道我就永远没有办法看到她吗？等一等！我的打火盒在哪里？”于是他擦了一下火石，眼睛大得像茶杯口的那只狗一下子站在他面前。



"It is midnight, certainly," said the soldier, "but I should very much like to see the princess, only for one little moment."

The dog was outside the door directly, and, before the soldier thought it, came back with the princess. She sat upon the dog's back and slept; and everyone could see she was a real princess, for she was so lovely. The soldier could not refrain from kissing her, for he was a thorough soldier. Then the dog ran back again with the princess. But when morning came, and the King and Queen were drinking tea, the princess said she had had a strange dream the night before, about a dog and a soldier—that she had ridden upon the dog, and the soldier had kissed her.

"That would be a fine history!" said the Queen.

So one of the old court ladies had to watch the next night by the princess's bed, to see if this was really a dream, or what it might be.

The soldier had a great longing to see the lovely princess again; so the dog came in the night, took her away, and ran as fast as he could. But the old lady put on water-boots, and ran just as fast after him. When she saw that they both entered a great house, she thought, "Now I know where it is;" and with a bit of chalk she drew a great cross on the door. Then she went home and lay down, and the dog came up with the princess; but when he saw that there was a cross drawn on the door where the soldier lived, he took a piece of chalk too, and drew crosses on all the doors in the town. And that was cleverly done, for now the lady could not find the right door, because all the doors had crosses upon them.

In the morning early came the King and the Queen, the old court lady and all the officers, to see where it was the princess had been. "Here it is!" said the King, when he saw the first door with a cross upon it. "No, my dear husband, it is there!" said the Queen, who descried another door which also showed a cross. "But there is one, and there is one!" said all, for wherever they looked there were crosses on the doors. So they saw that it would avail them nothing if they searched on.

But the Queen was an exceedingly clever woman, who could do more than ride in a coach. She took her great gold scissors, cut a piece of silk into pieces, and made a neat little bag; this bag she filled with fine wheat flour, and tied it on the princess's back; and when that was done, she cut a little hole in the bag, so that the flour would be scattered along all the way which the princess should take.